

Wintry Weather Song

The Cassandra Complex

When the rain breaks across the village
Waves come sliding down
Down around our ears
Into, into our thirsty hearts

We don't need hunger to drive us on
We don't need anger to fan the flames
Falasha, falasha
Lift me up, up in the air
Lift us up

When the rain breaks across the village
Life comes tumbling down
Feel the spirit rise inside
Feel the spirit rise

We don't need hunger to drive us on
We don't need anger to fan the flames
Falasha, falasha
Lift me up, up in the air
Lift us up

Good things come in small packages
Good things come to those who wait
We stand and wait, we'll wait and see
We'll wait and see, we'll wait and see

We don't need hunger to drive us on
We don't need anger to fan the flames
Falasha, falasha
Lift me up, lift me up
Lift us up

Money is power, and power is money
Money is life
Money breathes, money breathes in me
Money, money, money,
Money is all

We don't need hunger
We don't need anger
We don't need pain

Money, money, money
Money is God
Money, money, money
Money